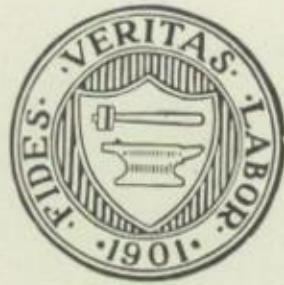


Middlesex

1944

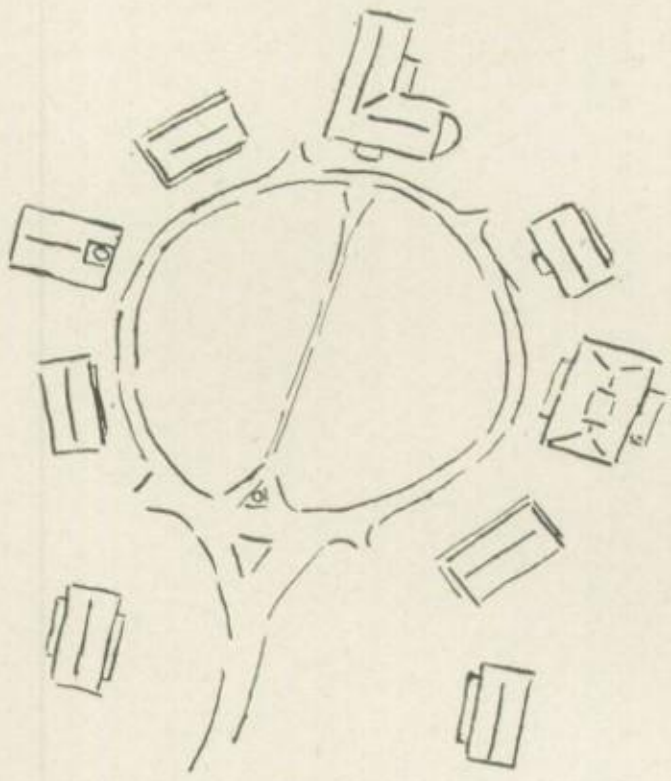
John Hall, B. 45

THE
MIDDLESEX SCHOOL
YEAR BOOK

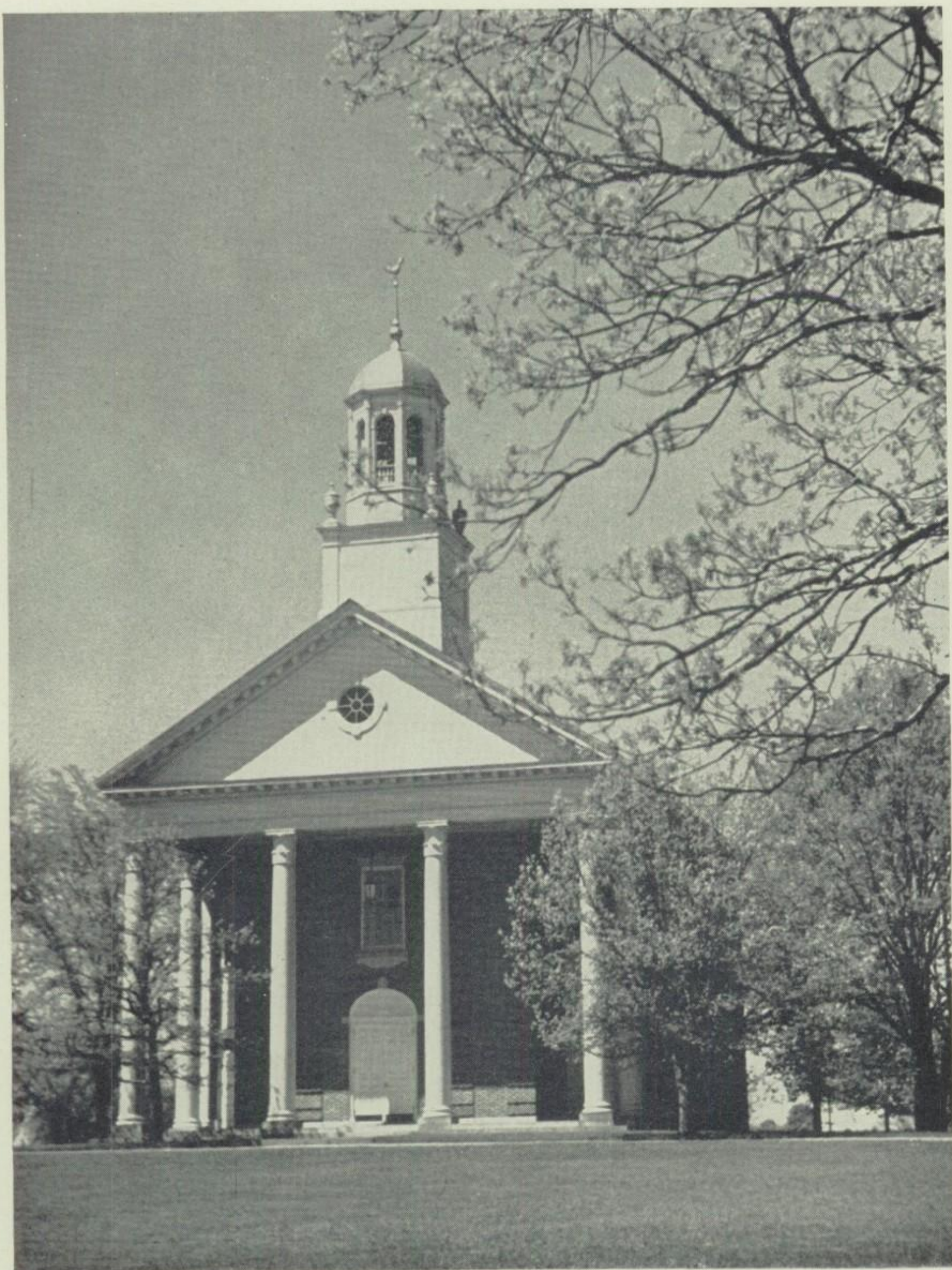


1944

CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS



Middlesex





DEDICATION

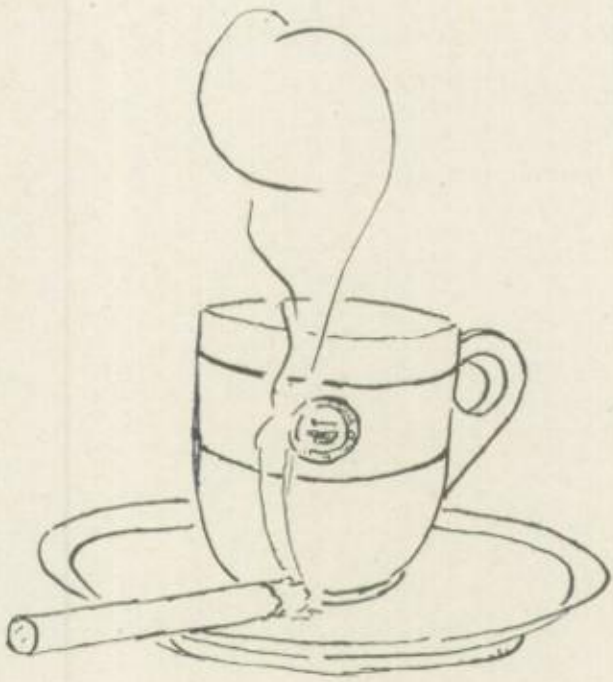
This Yearbook is Dedicated by

The Class of 1944

To those Graduates of the School

Who in giving their lives for others,

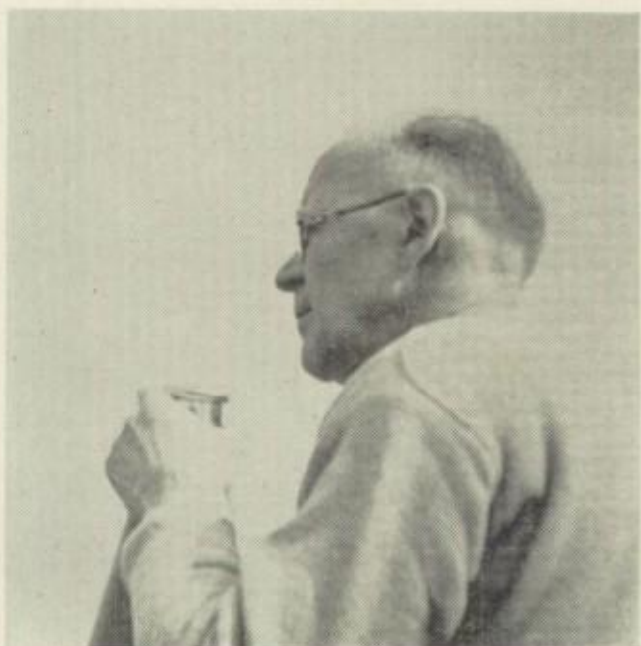
Have gained that which can never be taken away.



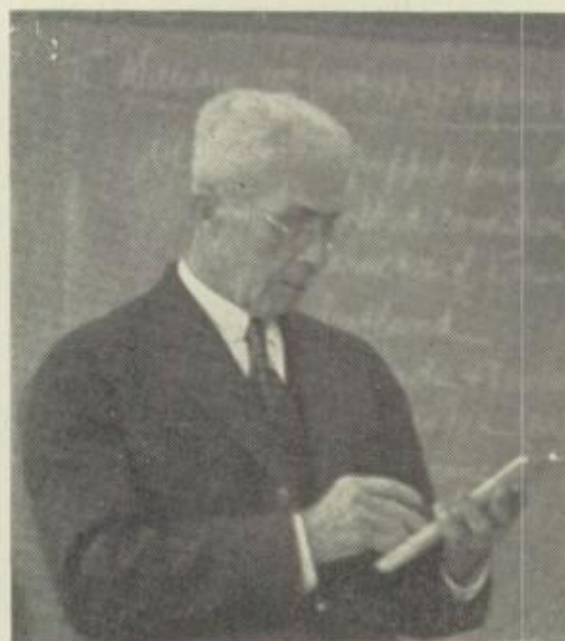
Faculty



LAWRENCE TERRY, *Headmaster*



CHARLES WARREN LOCKE
A.B. (Harvard)
*Latin, Crew Coach,
LeBaron Briggs Housemaster*



DAVID A. BALDWIN
A.B. (Harvard)
*Business Manager, Latin,
Business Practice*



ELIOT WALTER BISBEE
A.B. (Michigan)
History, Bryant-Paine Housemaster



WENDELL PHILLIPS RAYMOND
Ph.B. (Brown)
Mathematics, Baseball Coach



ARTHUR MOTTER LAMB
A.B. (Harvard)
Music, French



RUSSELL HAWES KETTELL
A.B. (Harvard)
*Manual Arts, Architecture,
Geography, Tennis Coach,
Higginson Housemaster*



RENÉ BOURQUIN
B.C. (Fleurier)
French, Hallowell Housemaster



FREDERICK WOLSEY PRATT
A.B. (Harvard)
*History, Latin, English, Football
Coach, Hockey Coach,
Robert Winsor Housemaster*



CHARLES WINSLOW FARNSWORTH
(Princeton)
English, Dramatics, Baseball Coach



JOHN DEQUEDVILLE BRIGGS, JR.
A.B. (Harvard)
*English, Debating Coach, Literary
Adviser, Squash Coach,
Peabody Housemaster*



WALTER HENRY TRUMBULL
A.B. (Harvard)
*Director of Admissions, Mathematics,
Tennis Coach*



WILLIAM JAMES ROMEYN TAYLOR
A.B. (Harvard)
Biology, General Science



ANDREW M. DAWSON
B.S., M.Ed. (U. of N. H.)
Physics, Chemistry



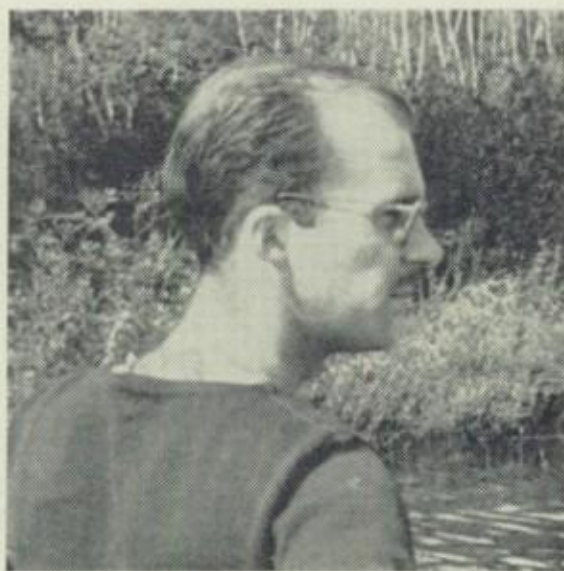
WILLIAM SEYMOUR ARCHIBALD
A.B., M.A. (Harvard)
History, English



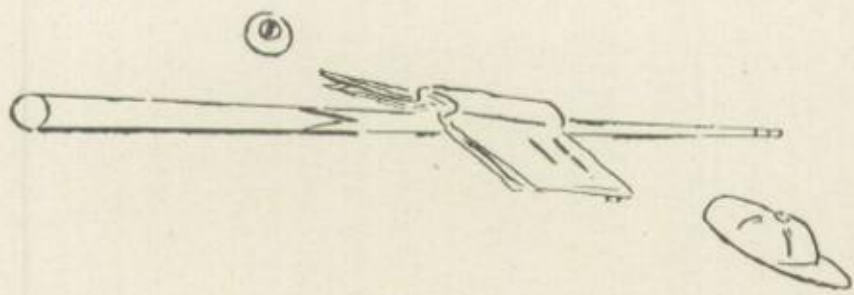
WILLIAM D. ALEXANDER
S.B., A.M. (Bowdoin)
Mathematics



JOSEPH J. RAYMOND
B.A., Ph.D. (Yale, Princeton)
German, French



JOHN H. BELL
A.B. (Harvard)
French



First Class



CLASS HISTORY

OR

In With the Hurricane, Out With the Draft

"So you think you're going to graduate?" He leaned back in the chair that we had placed especially for him. "And so you'll be leaving us now. It wasn't so very long ago that the first bunch of you little fellows was dumped off at Eliot Hall. There weren't many of you, but enough to put a little twinkle in Mr. Baldwin's eye. Let's see, there was Taylor, Winsor, Bisbee, Foster, Bishop and Flory—"

"And Doyle and Truesdale. But they dropped back, too rough for them."

"Yes, and Ward went on ahead a class."

"But there was one other one. Oh yes, Sundback. You can't very well get around him." Someone groaned, and the old janitor went on. "That was back in 1939, the year of the hurricane."

"The year the war started, too."

Murph finally lit the dead cigarette which had dangled miraculously from his lips as he spoke, and then he resumed. "You boys have spent the biggest years of the world's history right here at Middlesex, but you aren't much different from all the rest of them. Everything else changes, and you grow up, but boys stay the same. Your fifth class of Brown, Clay, Mead, Ellinwood, Murphy, and Farrington did the same old things: canoe trips, walking east to your rooms, and dumping each other's beds."

"Yeah, but before he left Murphy taught us his method of catching high flies—on the nose. And Doug, he stayed right up to the end of the second-class year, when he joined the Navy. He's off on some destroyer now, probably drumming the heck out of the bulkheads."

"He always was an awfully good drummer."

But Murph got started again. "I've seen them come and go, and they're pretty much the same. Little fellows, in the fifth and sixth, who think that fun consists of comic books and candy. But then they start to change, and school is nothing but





how much devilment they can raise. They keep on changing, and soon they begin to want other things, seeing the girls, and having a good time in Boston. But they're big by then, and it's time for them to leave; there are others coming right along behind. You fellows missed most of that, because of the war. But you are like the rest of them, your fourth class year was just the same."

"We certainly did get a pile that year. Bass, Bagley, Bigelow, Copeland, Downs, Cushman, Freeman, Garfield, Gooding, Lennihan, Moore, Nathanson, Reynolds, Stewart, Wells and—Who else was there?"

"Merrill—he left this year because of illness," someone offered.

"How about Barry, Birley, and Sheehy?" All three of the boys named were gone now. Barry to the R. A. F., Birley off to school in England, and Sheehy—well, just gone.

"Where's Copeland now? I miss his bright smiling face."

"He's off in Colorado in the Ski Troops. But are you sure that's what you miss about him, Murph?"

"And Moore and Bass?"

"They're in the Army Air Corps. Garfield's at Harvard in V-12."

"We're forgetting Davis. He's in England in the Army Engineers."

"But in the fourth class we really began to assert ourselves. Dumping trash cans and overturning desks. Poor old Room D took a beating. And every Sunday night after supper there'd be a good blockade outside the dining hall, and then a mad dash for the flagpole, or the pond."

"That was the year of the first of Moore's Dances, wasn't it? God, you started young, didn't you? And you've got your Goodings—"

"But in the third class we really hit our stride. Then we were in the upper school—two trips to Concord a week."

"Yeah! Gentlemen-at-large, as long as we stayed on school bounds. But Concord Academy really suffered that year," added a cynic.

"But how about us guys that went to those dances down there?" questioned a realist.

Ignoring him, someone continued—"We got Ellis, Thorne, Parsons, Little, and Selfridge that year."

"And Toll and Kistler, both one-year boys."

"Post dropped back from the second class, but he kept on dropping, and soon was safely out of school."

"How about Howard and his fourteen stone?"

Murph finally broke in, "You boys keep on going and you'll be making up names." His cigarette was out now, but what was left still clung tenaciously on.

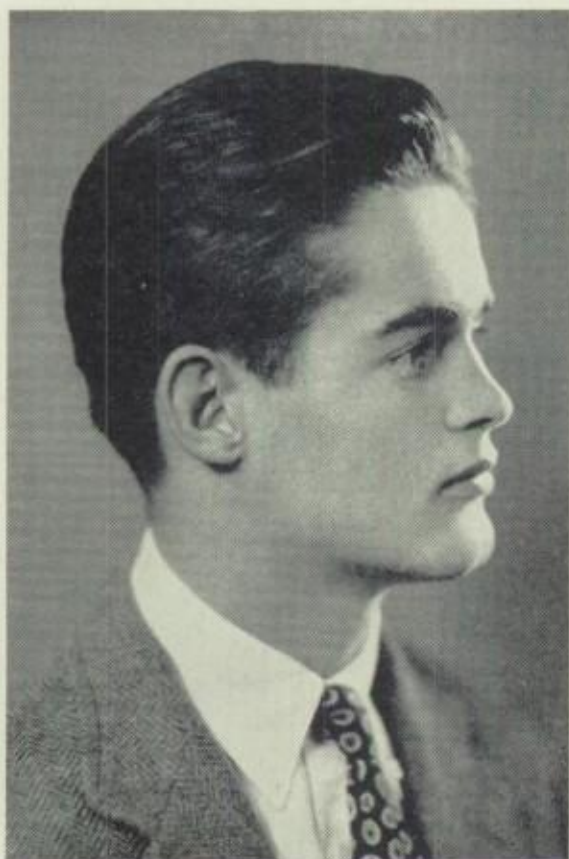
"That was the year we entered the war. Remember how we gathered in the assembly hall to hear the president's speech? And then the dark days of the spring of '42. The only bright spot was the dance at Moore's."

Someone snickered, and Murph broke in, "But in the second class you began to change. By that time you were getting pretty big; you had quite a number of fellows on the first team. And all of a sudden you began to discover those mysterious aunts and dentists whom you had to visit in Boston. That winter you got Mac Keyser, but he didn't last long; just a brief visit, and he was gone. But you stuck it out all spring."

"Hey, do you guys realize something, that although we lost only one boy to the services during our first class year, Mitch Draper to the Marines, out of the forty-seven boys that were in our class at one time or other, only twenty-five can possibly graduate? That means almost one out of every two. Sort of makes you wonder how we got through, doesn't it?"

"I wonder if we will." No one spoke, and finally a few rose to go. Soon all had gone out, leaving the room behind them empty, and useless.





ROGER CLAYLAND BIGELOW

530 Grand Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.
(Age) 17 (Service) Marine Corps
(Class Entered) IV

1st Team Football 1942, '43
1st Team Hockey 1944
1st Crew 1943, Captain '44
Soccer Team 1940, '41, '42, '43
Time Prize 1941
President Class 1941
Student Council 1942, '44
President M. A. A. 1944
Dance Committee 1944
Hook Night 1941, '42
Head Waiter 1944

Graduated with Credit

JOHN BRYANT BISBEE

North Fayston, Vt.
(Age) 17 (Service) Naval Aviation
(Class Entered) VI

Football First Squad 1944
Show 1940, '41, '42, Principal 1939, '44
Glee Club 1939, '40, '41, '42, '43, '44
Dramatic Club 1939, '40





JONATHAN PEALE BISHOP

South Chatham, Mass.

(Age) 16

(College) Harvard

(Class Entered) VI

Show 1939, '40, '41

Glee Club 1939, '40

Yearbook, Associate Editor 1944

Prize Scholarship

Graduated with High Credit

JAMES KEELEY BROWN

2661 Clay Street, San Francisco, Calif.

(Age) 17

(Service) Navy

(Class Entered) V

1st Team Football 1943

Basketball Team 1943, Captain 1944

President Class 1940

Prize Scholarship

Librarian 1944

Kelton Bowl

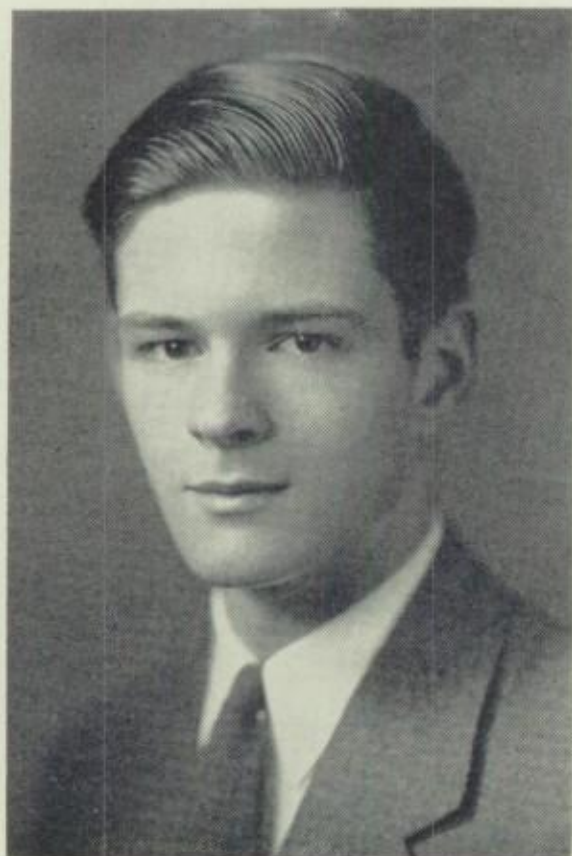
Anvil 1942, '43

Chapel Monitor 1944

Stage Manager, Show 1944

Graduated with Highest Credit





LANDON THOMAS CLAY

939 Milledge Road, Augusta, Georgia

(Age) 18

(Service) Army

(Class Entered) IV

1st Team Football 1943
1st Team Baseball 1943, Captain '44
Squash Team 1943, '44
M. A. A. 1943, Treasurer '44
Debating Team 1943, '44
Valedictorian 1944
Editor-in-Chief Yearbook 1944
President Class 1944
Time Prize 1940, '42
Head Monitor 1944
Student Council President 1944
Thoreau Medal 1943, '44
Anvil 1943
Glee Club 1940, '42
Show 1940, '42
Dramatic Club 1944

Graduated with Highest Credit

WILLIAM EDWIN CUSHMAN

Lanier Lane, Eliot, Maine

(Age) 18

(College) Harvard

(Class Entered) IV

Property Man, Show 1943, '44
Glee Club 1940, '43
Tennis Manager 1944
Show 1940, '41
Photographic Board, Yearbook 1944
Dramatic Club 1944





DAVID ARNEILL DOWNS

277x5 East Seventh Avenue, Denver, Col.
(Age) 18 (Service) Army Air Corps
(Class Entered) IV

Rifle Club 1942, '43
Skiing 1942, '43, '44

JOHN COLE ELLINWOOD

40 Calle Clara Vista, Tucson, Ariz.
(Age) 18 (Service) Army
(Class Entered) V

Cheer Leader 1944
Glee Club 1940
Woodchopping 1943, '44





GORDON KINGSLEY ELLIS

45 Claremont Street, Newton, Mass.

(Age) 17

(Service) A. S. T. R. P.

(Class Entered) III

1st Team Baseball 1943, '44

Rifle Club 1941, '42, '43, '44

Dining Hall Work 1944

Yearbook, Business Board 1944

SHELDON FLORY

291 West 4th Street, New York, N. Y.

(Age) 16

(College) Wyoming State U.

(Class Entered) VI

1st Football Squad 1943, '44

Glee Club 1939, '40, '41, '44

Show 1939, '40, '41, '42, '43, '44

Woodchopping 1943, '44

Class President 1940





ROBERT FRANCIS FOSTER

16 Sudbury Road, Concord, Mass.

(Age) 17

(Service) Navy

(Class Entered) VI

1st Football Team 1943
1st Hockey Team 1944
Tennis Team 1944
Glee Club 1939, '40
Show 1939, '40
Show Electrician 1944
Thoreau Medal 1942
Dramatic Club 1944

HARRY BOIT FREEMAN, JR.

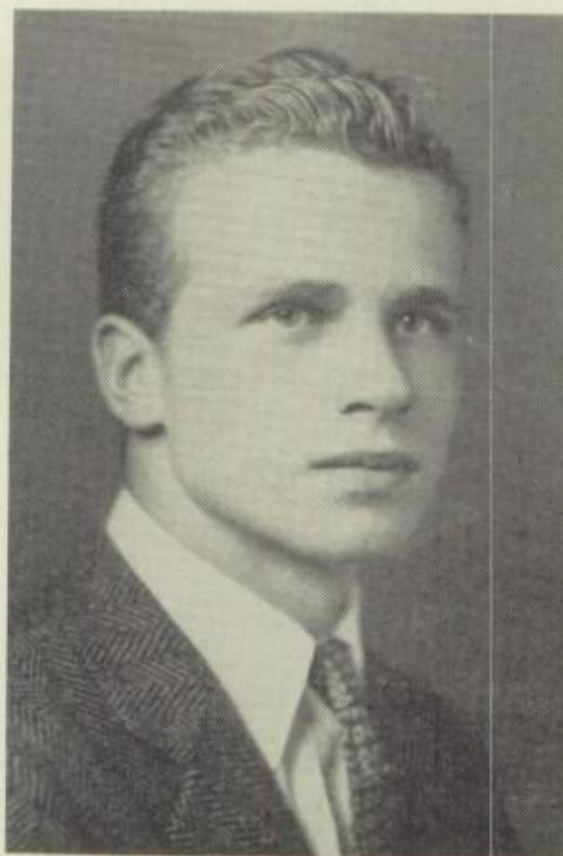
171 Laurel Avenue, Providence, R. I.

(Age) 17

(Service) Marine Corps

(Class Entered) IV

1st Football Team 1942, '43
Tennis Team 1941, '42, Captain 1943, '44
Soccer Team 1942, '43
Tennis Champion 1942, '43
Class President 1943
Secretary of M. A. A. 1943
Student Council 1943
Anvil 1942, '43
Chairman of Dance Committee 1944
Time Prize 1944
Kelton Bowl





JUDSON GOODING

532 Fifth Street, S. W., Rochester, Minn.
(Age) 17 (Service) Naval Aviation
(Class Entered) IV

Glee Club 1943
Editor, Anvil 1942, Editor-in-Chief '43
Debating Team 1944
Show 1942
Yearbook, Assistant Editor 1944
Stage Manager, Show 1944
Prize Scholarship
Dramatic Club 1944

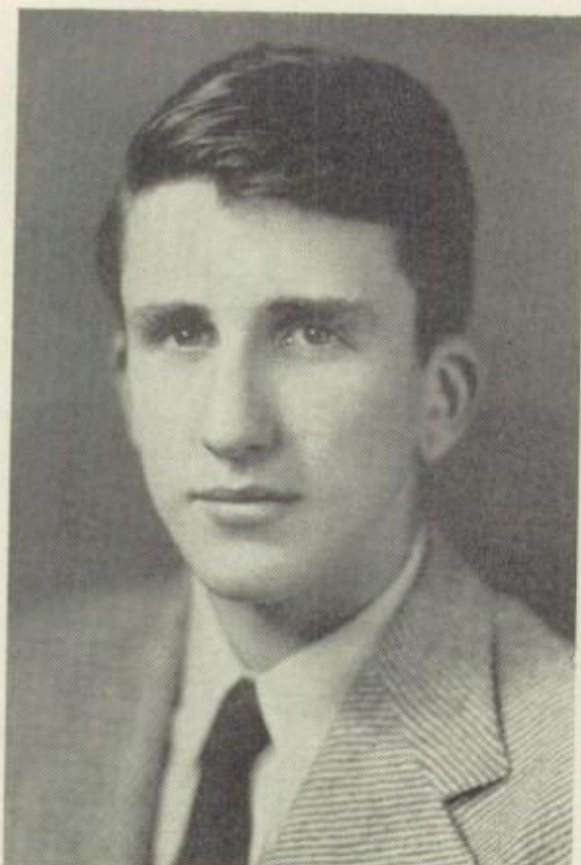
LAURENCE BRANCH HOWARD

Chickering Road, Belle Mead, Tenn.
(Age) 17 (College) V. M. I.
(Class Entered) III

1st Team Football 1943
Basketball Team 1944
1st Team Baseball 1944

Graduated with Credit





RICHARD LENNIHAN

Eagle Point Colony, Rossford, Ohio

(Age) 17

(Service) Naval Aviation

(Class Entered) IV

1st Team Football 1943

Tennis Team 1944

Student Council 1944

M. A. A. 1944

Librarian 1944

Yearbook Manager 1944

STEPHEN MEAD

Hillsborough, N. H.

(Age) 18

(Service) Army Air Corps

(Class Entered) V

1st Team Football 1943, '44

1st Team Baseball 1944

Squash Team 1943, Captain 1944

Show Principal 1940, '44, Show 1941

Glee Club 1940, '41, '42, '43, Secretary
1944

Soccer 1939, '40, '41, '42, '43

Dramatic Club 1944





EDWARD NATHANSON

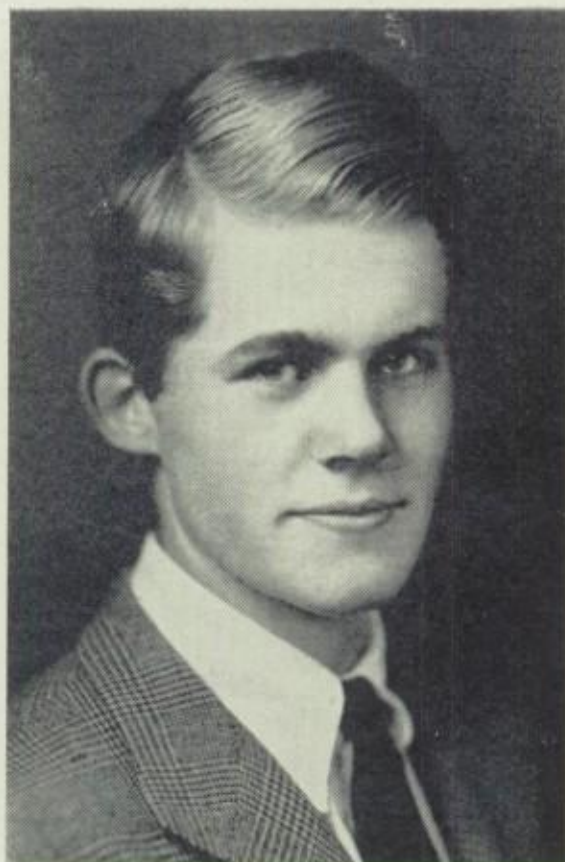
40 Central Park South, New York, N. Y.
(Age) 19 (Service) American Field Service
(Class Entered) IV

1st Team Football 1942, Captain 1943
Tennis Team 1943, '44
1st Team Hockey 1943, '44
M. A. A. 1942, '43, '44

WILLIAM TODD PARSONS

Liberty Street, Concord, Mass.
(Age) 17 (Service) Navy
(Class Entered) III

1st Team Football 1943
2nd Crew 1944
Glee Club 1941, '42, President 1943
Woodchopping 1944





KENNETH REYNOLDS

81 Main Street, Concord, Mass.

(Age) 17 (College) Harvard

(Class Entered) IV

1st Team Baseball and Manager 1944
Football Manager 1942, '43
Show 1942, Principal 1944
Dramatic Club 1942, '43, '44
Glee Club 1941, '44

RALPH GORDON SELFRIDGE

508 East Gorham Road, Madison, Wis.

(Age) 16 (College) M. I. T.

(Class Entered) V

Crew Manager 1944
Glee Club 1942, '43
Show 1941, '42, '43
Dramatic Club, Stage Manager 1943, '44
Graduated with High Credit





GUSTAV LURMAN STEWART

Pretty Brook Road, Princeton, N. J.

(Age) 18

(Service) Army

(Class Entered) IV

Tennis Team 1941, '42, '43, '44

Tennis Champion 1944

Squash Team 1944

Soccer Team 1943

Hackers 1943

ERIC HENRY SUNDBACK

502 Chestnut Street, Meadville, Pa.

(Age) 16

(College) M. I. T.

(Class Entered) VI

1st Team Football 1943

Basketball Team 1943, '44

Glee Club 1938, '39

Railroad Club 1940, '41

Tennis Team 1943, '44

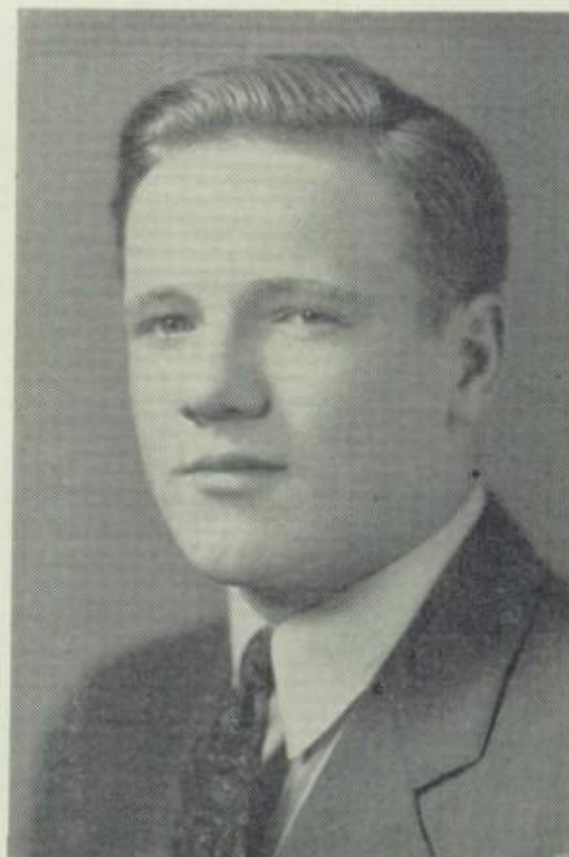
Student Council 1943

Electrician 1943, '44

Dance Committee 1944

Head Waiter 1944

Dramatic Club 1943, President 1944





ROMEYN TAYLOR

Middlesex School, Concord, Mass.

(Age) 18

(Service) American Field Service

(Class Entered) VI

Show 1939, '40, '41, '42, '43, '44

Glee Club 1939, '40, '41, '42, '43, '44

Rifle Club 1943, '44

Railroad Club 1942, '43

Woodchopping 1944

Dramatic Club 1943, '44

Yearbook, Photographic Board

HAROLD WOOSTER THORNE, JR.

West Road, New Canaan, Conn.

(Age) 17

(Service) A. S. T. R. P.

(Class Entered) III

1st Team Football 1943

1st Team Hockey 1943, '44

1st Team Baseball 1944

Student Council 1944

Dance Committee 1944

Soccer Team 1943





FREDERICK UNDERWOOD WELLS

(Age) 18

(Service) Navy

(Class Entered) IV

1st Squad Football 1943

Basketball Team 1944

Show 1940, '44

Glee Club 1940, '44

JOHN MILLIGAN WINSOR

Boston Post Road, Weston, Mass.

(Age) 18

(Service) Marine Corps

(Class Entered) VI

1st Team Football 1942, '43

1st Team Hockey 1941, '42, '43, Captain
1944

1st Team Baseball 1943, '44

Soccer Team 1943

Class President 1939

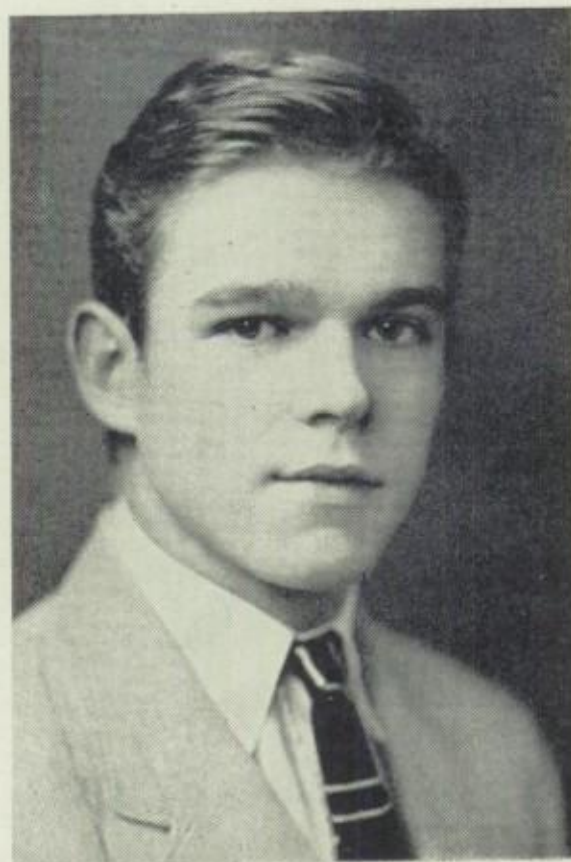
Time Prize 1939

Glee Club 1939, '40

Show 1939, '40, '41

Stage Force 1942, '43

Secretary of M. A. A. 1944



IN THE SERVICE



FREDERICK GARFIELD
U. S. Navy



ROBIN MOORE
Army Air Corps



JEREMIAH BASS
Army Air Corps



MITCHELL DRAPER
U. S. Marine Corps



DOUGLAS FARRINGTON
U. S. Navy



CHRISTOPHER BARRY
Royal Air Force

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

We are gathered here to mark the graduation of another class, again from what it has known into that which lies ahead. This time it is ourselves. But for us it is more than the mere passage into uncertainty, or the severance of the bonds of personal contact. Others before us have done this, and those who follow after will do the same.

For many of us this is more than just a mere change; it is the end of part of our life. That sooner or later one should undergo the physical transition into manhood is not in itself important. What matters is the matureness that must be a part of our youth. Ours is not an easy lot. We, our generation, have been caught in the great maelstrom that is the work of others, yet is ours to make peaceful once again. We shall be swept up and hurled whither we know not, with a fury that is of our own making. We shall lose our individuality, we shall become senseless atoms in the terrible machine of war. Even worse, in defending ourselves, we shall become as those against whom we fight; we shall be lowered to the very level we are fighting against. We shall never quite fully recover from what we go through in these next few years.

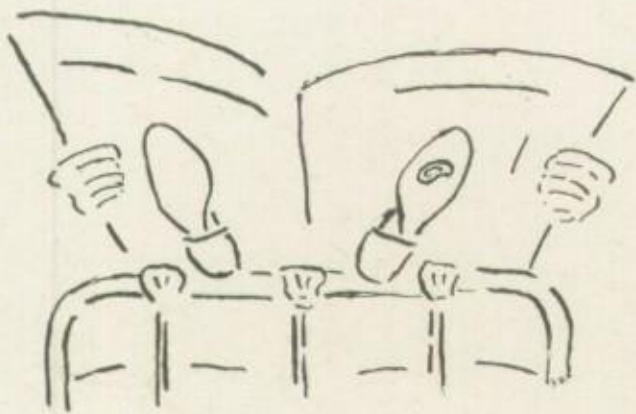
We have had advantages, but what good are advantages, if they come to naught? We have started life on a higher plane. Is it only that the fall shall be the greater? We must realize that we are still in the malleable stage. What we do in the next few years will determine what we shall later be able to do. If, under the excruciating extremes of boredom and actual combat, we fall into the mental stagnation of a materialistic cynicism, there will be no turning back. We shall have lost our youth, lost our better selves—we shall be real casualties of the war, whatever the actual outcome.

Granted that our worlds around us will never be the same, yet that is no reason to throw away what can never be replaced. If we do not preserve what little we already have, a whole phase of our life will be forever closed to us, because we lost the means of entering upon it.

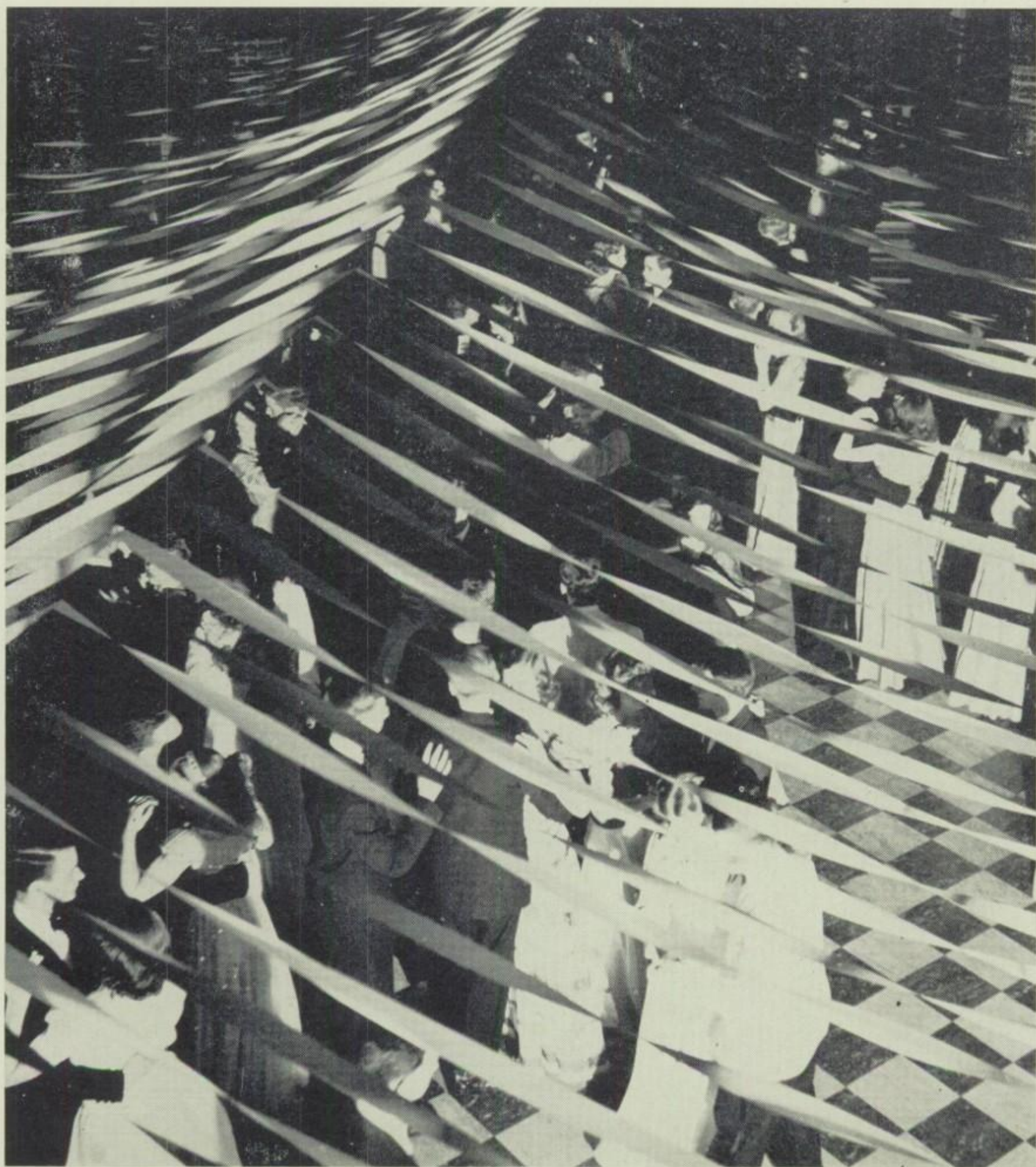
The resolving of this seeming paradox is not simple. To save youth we must acquire matureness. Yet this is not the youth of skylarking days at college; it is the resiliency of taking defeat without disillusionment, and disappointment without defeat. In the trying days that are to come, we must put to one side this unhewn grain of our youth, protecting it with successive coatings of trial, until, at last, when we are free again to open again into our true selves, instead of the rough particle, we now have a jewel, and our life is rewarded by what we have gone through.

Let us hope that we will be able to do so.

LANDON T. CLAY



Activities





STUDENT COUNCIL

Front Row: Sundback, Thorne; L. Clay, President; Lennihan, Bigelow. *Back Row:* Childs, Hagerman, E. Ward.



M. A. A.

Front Row: L. Clay; Bigelow, President; J. Winsor. *Back Row:* Lennihan, R. Johnson, Huidekoper, Minott, Draper, Truesdale, Mr. Baldwin, Nathanson.



Dramatics

The Dramatic Club this year presented only two pieces, one the play, "The Devil and Daniel Webster," and the other this year's Gilbert and Sullivan show, "Iolanthe."

"The Devil and Daniel Webster" was produced under great pressure, being rehearsed and staged in the last four weeks of the fall term. The excellence of the play was no small tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth. In the play, Jabez Stone, played by Speed, sells his soul to the Devil in return for prosperity. Later, the Devil, very ably played by Reynolds, calls to collect. However, Daniel Webster is paying a visit, and after a long argument, climaxed by a speech before a jury of the dead, wins the case. L. Clay, as Webster, showed his oratorical powers to the full, especially when confronted with the jury of the dead. The sweeter side of the play was presented by Caldwell, as Stone's newly married wife, and all were well supported by a group of dancers, recruited mostly from the lower classes.

The Gilbert and Sullivan show, "Iolanthe," presented on March 10 and 11, was the twenty-seventh to be produced by the school, and the second to have the profits donated to the Red Cross. J. Bisbee and Mead, as Lords Tolloller and Mountararat, very effectively quarreled for the beautiful Phyllis,



played by Shattuck. Caldwell, as Strephon, eventually won her fair hand through the help of his aunts, the Fairies, led by Austin, their Queen, who pass any bill Strephon desires through the House of Lords. The poor Lords, completely captivated and bewildered by this time, finally succeed in marrying themselves off to the innocent fairies, while J. Clark, as Iolanthe, consoles the unhappy Lord Chancellor by claiming him as her husband. Above all, Reynolds must be commended for his striking characterization of the Lord Chancellor, and the fairies praised for their unexpected grace and attractiveness. As is usual, the success of the opera was due to Mr. Lamb, who overcame everything from changing voices to chicken pox, and to Mr. Kettell for conceiving and supplying the scenery.



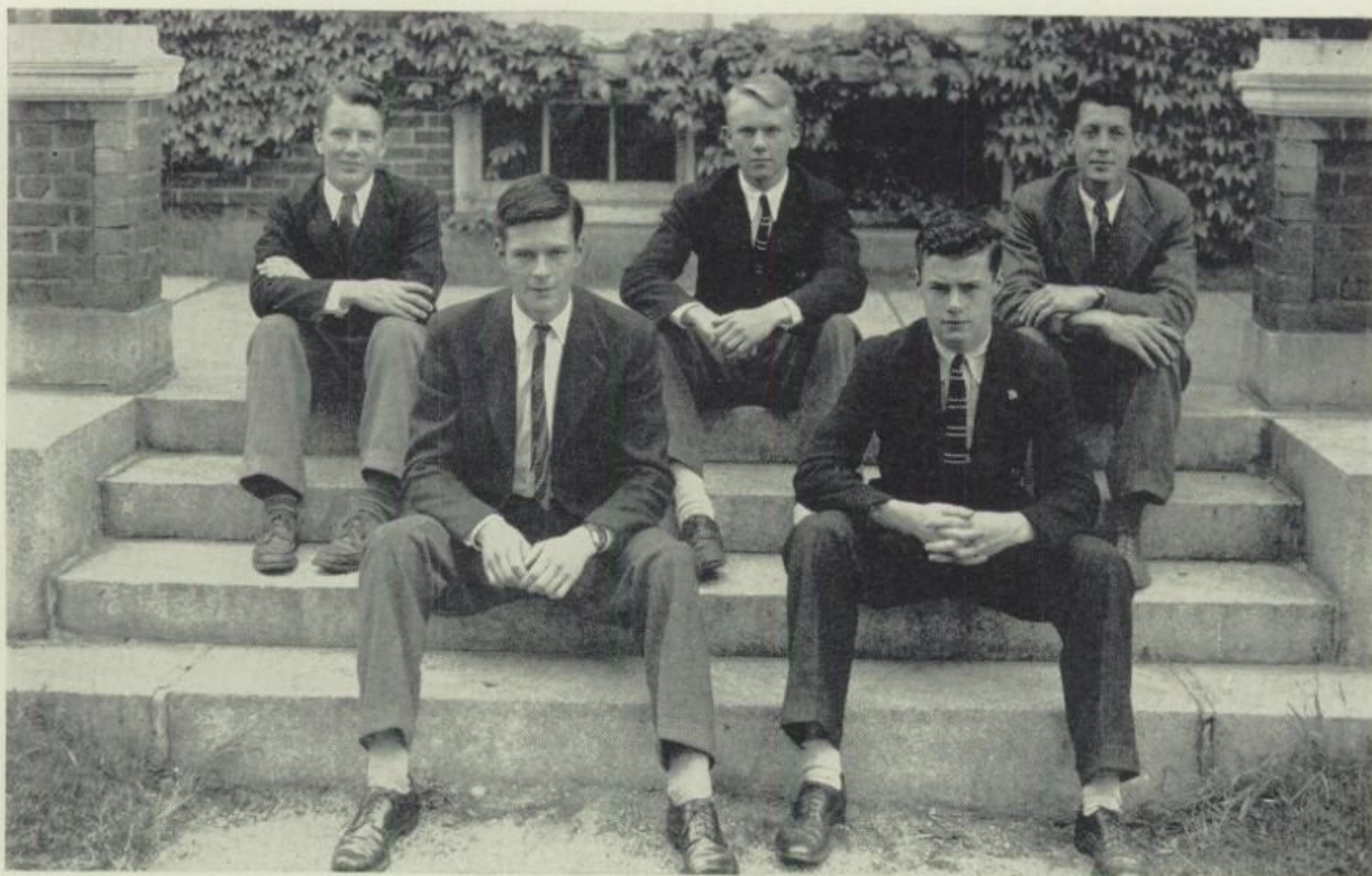
Glee Club

Due to wartime transportation difficulties the fall Glee Club concert could be attended only by the boys, a few nearby friends of the school, and a group of Concord Academy girls up for the informal dance held afterwards in Ware Hall. For the Christmas Carols in the Chapel, Middlesex and Concord Academy were to join as they had the previous year in singing parts from Bach's Christmas Oratorio. But Concord Academy was suddenly quarantined, and we were forced to sing alone, but with great success. The Dining Hall festival that traditionally followed the Carols had to be cancelled because of unavoidable food and transportation complications.

After its members had participated in the March Gilbert and Sullivan show, the Glee Club combined with the glee clubs of Concord Academy, Brooks School, and Concord High to form the first of what is hoped will be a series of Concord Choral Festivals. The combined choirs sang the Bach Christmas Oratorio, the first time that this had ever even been attempted on such a scale by the glee clubs of a group of secondary schools. The concert was held in the Concord Academy gymnasium before a large audience that was gratifyingly enthusiastic over the whole performance. To Mr. Lamb, Mr. Kemp and Miss Loring great credit is due for their work on this, the most ambitious of the Glee Club undertakings for the year.

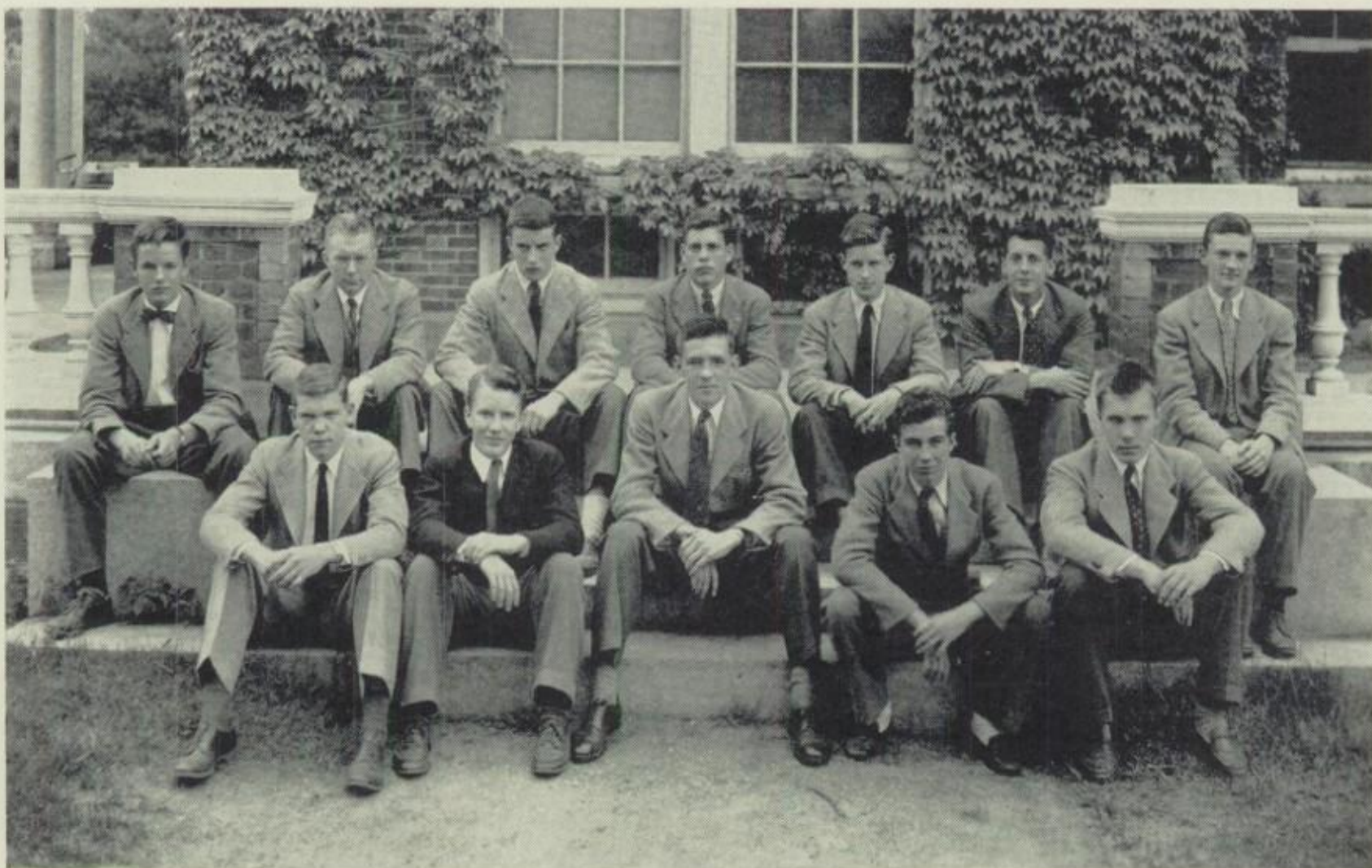
On Memorial Day the Glee Club gave its last performance, singing parts of the Brahms Requiem in a short service dedicated to those graduates who had been killed in the war. Greatly hampered by sickness and the lack of transportation, still the Glee Club was able to maintain its high quality of singing, and enjoyed a very successful year.

In the annual elections held the previous year, Draper was elected President for this our first-class year, with Little as Vice-President, and Parsons, Secretary. But because of Draper's departure to the Marine Corps in early December, and Little's sickness contracted the following month, new officers had to be appointed to fill the vacancies, Parsons becoming President; Reynolds, Vice-President; and Mead, Secretary.



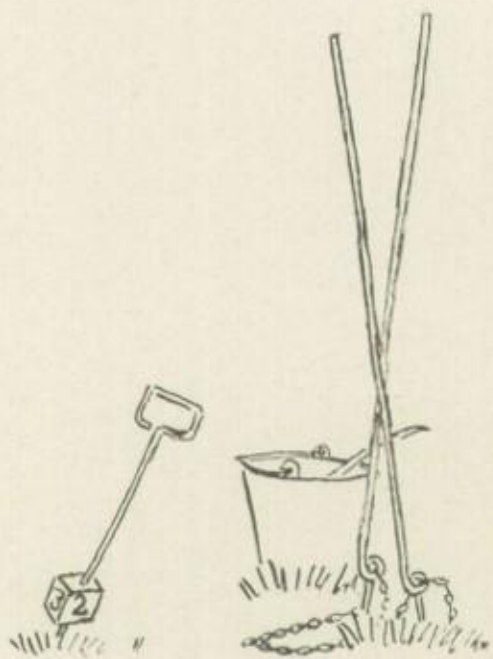
DEBATING TEAM

Front Row: L. Clay, Gooding. Back Row: Peabody, Bacon, Mr. Briggs.

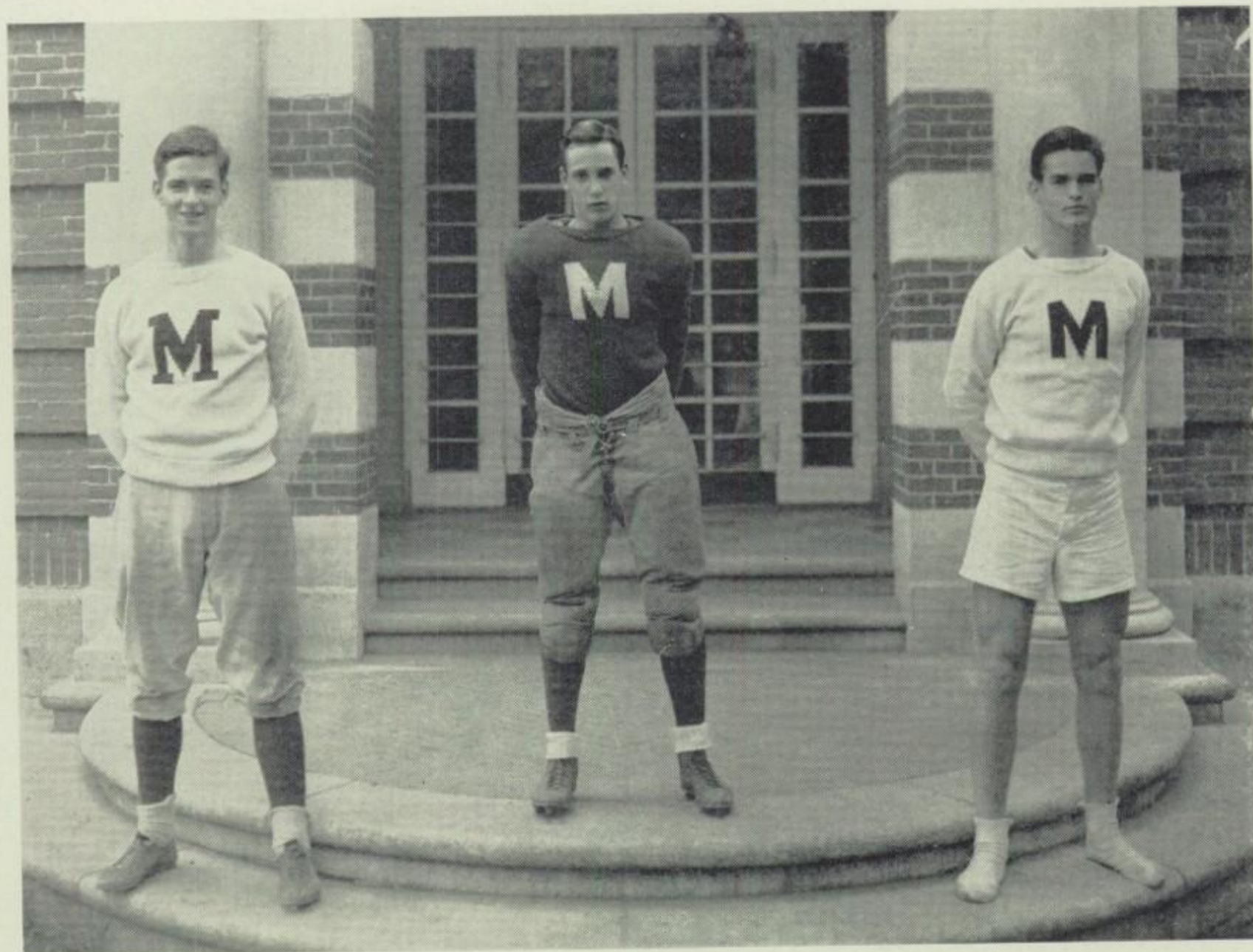


ANVIL

Front Row: E. Ward, Peabody, H. Clay, Caldwell, Wade. Back Row: Lee, Mr. Taylor, Seymour, Kline, Fletcher, Mr. Briggs, Stodghill.



Sports



FOOTBALL



Front Row: Little, Brown, Sundback, Parsons, Barron, Foster. *Middle Row:* Mead, Freeman, L. Clay, Hartwell, Capt. Nathanson, Lennihan, Bigelow, J. Winsor, Middendorf. *Back Row:* Mr. Pratt, Howard, Draper, Wade, Truesdale, Childs, R. Johnson, Thorne, Mr. Alexander, Manager Reynolds.

The team of 1943 was not one of the great teams that have appeared at Middlesex. Yet its record was remarkable, and with luck it could easily have been one of the great. Only one opponent ever scored upon it, and even then it came from behind to lead at the half. The team was young and for the most part green, which accounts for the fact that its best games were played at the end of the season. It made mistakes, but somehow learned to correct them. But most important of all, it had spirit. Even when outplayed, as it occasion-

ally was, it never gave up. What it lacked in skill and polish, it made up as best it could with determination. That it finally emerged a smooth working piece of machinery at the end of the season is all to the credit of the coaches, Mr. Pratt and Mr. Alexander. Congratulations are due to Mr. Pratt for his first team as head coach, and to Mr. Alexander who with only a pair of excellent ends and absolutely green material to work from, made the line what it finally was.

The material in September was good. Although captain-elect Garfield did not return, the presence of six lettermen provided a nucleus from which the team was built. Although previous experience was unusually small this season, by the time of the Trade game, the team was ready, and proved it by winning 13-0. In the second quarter, Lennihan scored standing up on a lateral from Barron, Mead's conversion being successful, and later, in the final period, Truesdale scored on a plunge. Yet the game showed that our offense was weak and spotty, a defect which was to beset us up to the final game of the season.

The following Saturday we met Governor Dummer here at Concord. We were set for a tough game, since Dummer was supposed to be the best team on our schedule. However, they were not what we had expected. Again as in the Trade game we forced the play all afternoon, scoring on a run by Barron and later, on a buck by Lennihan. Yet again, the main trouble of the team was its offense, for although we set up several opportunities to score, we could capitalize on only two, and won 14-0.





The annual St. George's game having been cancelled, the game with Groton seemed our most important. We went into the game nervous and met a team which proved to be as strong as we had heard. Groton took advantage of our uneasiness and scored in the first quarter, their try for the after point being blocked. Sobered, we held them with some difficulty, until in the second period, with two minutes to play, Barron threw a long pass to Winsor in the end zone, to tie the score. Mead's conversion put us ahead at the end of the half 7-6. But not for long; Groton came back even stronger in the second half, and in spite of occasional good defensive play on the part of Middlesex, scored twice more to go ahead 19-7. Yet the team, showing characteristic spirit, started a belated drive in the last quarter which only the final whistle terminated deep in Groton territory.

After a week of intensive drill, which attempted to remedy some of the faults evidenced against Groton, we set out for St. Mark's. The St. Mark's team was heavy and fast, one of their best in recent years. Early in the game we threatened when Hartwell intercepted a pass in St. Mark's territory, and again later, when Barron ran the ball to the St. Mark's twenty and a pass put it on their one-yard line. But a misunderstood signal upset our offense, and St. Mark's took the ball on downs. Striking back, St. Mark's twice brought the ball within our ten-yard line on first downs, but our line withstood everything thrown against it, and the game ended with both teams scoreless.

With the two most important games past, the team seemed to relax from its nervousness and to acquire some of the polish that had been lacking thus far

in the season. We met a definitely inferior Nobles team and easily won, 14-0, on touchdowns by Winsor and Lennihan, with placements by Mead. The score by itself does not give a good indication of the play, for we were definitely superior during the entire game, and should have made better use of our scoring opportunities.

The last game of the season, with Belmont Hill, was definitely our best. Here we displayed the offensive drive that we had so sadly lacked earlier in the season. Belmont was good, but only once did they even threaten. Middlesex scored almost immediately on a blocked punt which Freeman grabbed and ran for a touchdown. Before Belmont could recover, a second period drive culminated in another touchdown, with Lennihan crashing over from the six-yard line. Mead's placement was blocked. By now the long slumbering Middlesex offensive had come to life and before the game was over, Winsor and Truesdale had each scored, Mead adding another conversion, making the score 26-0.

At the close of the season, letters were awarded to Captain Nathanson, Captain-elect Hartwell, Winsor, Barron, Lennihan, Bigelow, Clay, Sundback, Parsons, Little, Freeman, Childs, Thorne, Truesdale, Mead, Draper, Midden-dorf, Brown, Foster, Howard, Wade, and Manager Reynolds.



BASEBALL



Front Row: Emmons, Hallowell, Stodghill, Huidekoper, Childs. *Middle Row:* Howard, Ellis, Capt. Clay, J. Winsor, Mead. *Back Row:* Mr. Farnsworth, Lee, Thorne, Mr. Raymond, Bacon, Dempsey, Reynolds.

Barely missing being one of the truly great Middlesex teams, the team this year was potentially strong and spasmodically brilliant. With no outstanding players, its strength lay in its spirit and its usually attendant luck, which together enabled it again and again to snatch victory from out of defeat. Once more Mr. Raymond was able to transform an eager, willing group of boys into a team that had its moments of actual greatness.

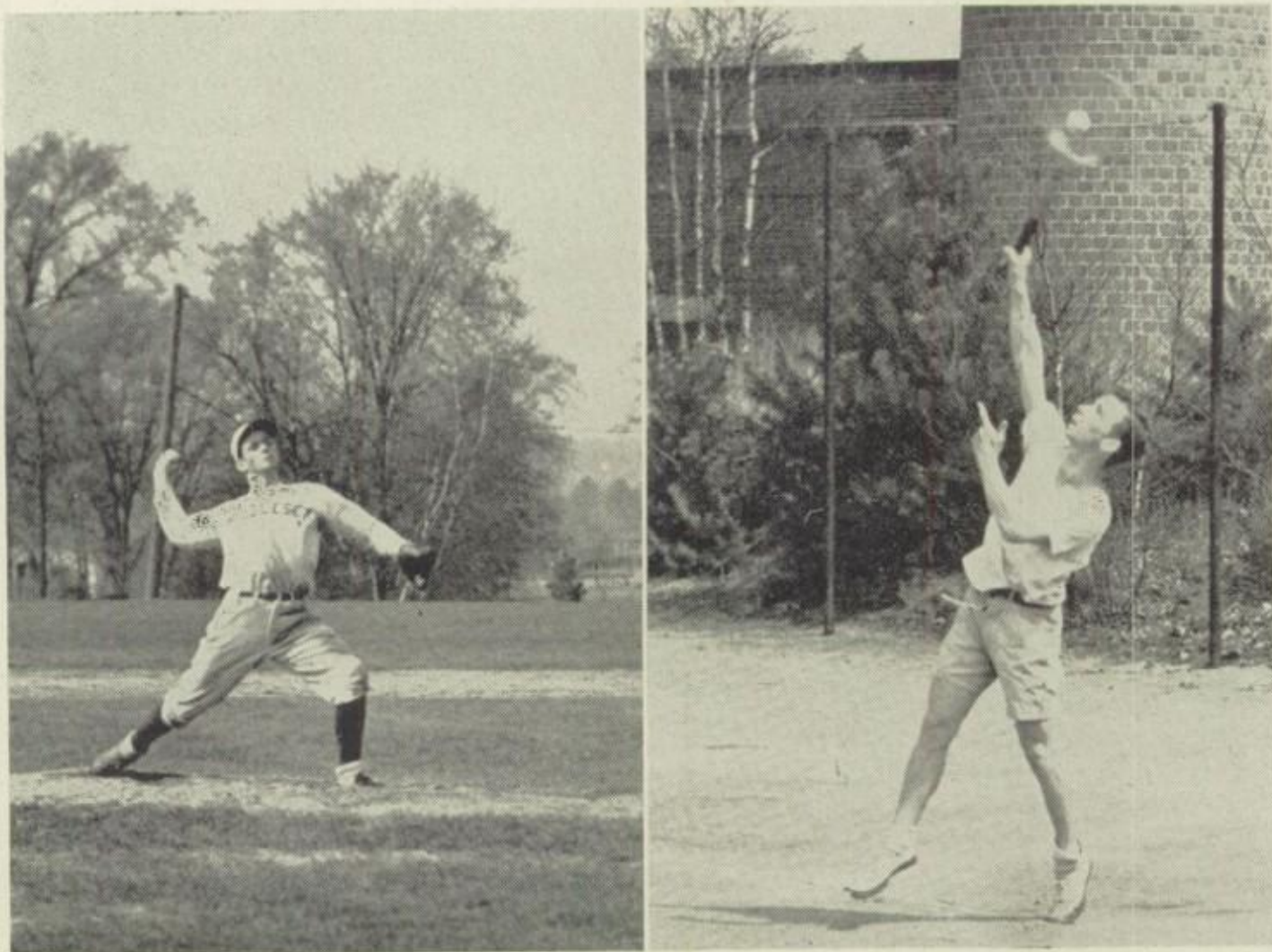
The season was opened on April 19, by a 5-3 victory over St. Mark's. Middlesex scored two runs in the first inning on three consecutive hits, and St. Mark's got three in their half, but we tied the score in the third and added the winning runs in the sixth, Clay holding St. Mark's scoreless for the rest of the game. The Groton game the following Saturday was a pitchers' duel, we getting two hits to Groton's four, but Clay weakened, and Groton scored the winning run in the ninth on a walk.

Breaking out of its hitting slump, the team blasted two Nobles pitchers for thirteen hits and twelve runs, while Ellis and Clay held them scoreless. A hard-hitting Boston Trade team next defeated us 7-3, in a game marked by our inability to capitalize on our chances.

The team then launched out on a seven-game winning streak by smothering Belmont Hill 21-2 on nineteen hits. Suffering from what seemed a relapse after the Belmont game, the team was trailing St. Mark's 6-1 in the seventh when suddenly it burst forth with five runs on six hits, and added one more in the eighth, to snatch the game away from a cocky St. Mark's team.

Making up for its previous inability to hit Grey, the team came from behind to beat Groton 12-6 in the second game, scoring on his wildness and hit-





ting in the pinches. All of Groton's runs were unearned, and Middlesex enjoyed its first victory over Groton in three years. Again the same inability to score that had marked the second St. Mark's game seized us against Concord. Going into the ninth inning with the score four to nothing we suddenly broke out with four consecutive hits, giving us the needed four runs, and in the tenth we scored the winning run on three more hits and a hit batsman, winning 5-4. The following game with Browne and Nichols was perhaps our worst played game of the season. Scoring five runs in the fourth inning on seven walks, an error, and a fielder's choice, we were able to neutralize their early lead, and in the tenth we pushed one more run across to win 6-5.

Recovering from the discouraging play of Wednesday's game, the team played its best game of the season in defeating Milton by a score of 11-0, to give the school the second shut-out over Milton in its history, and the team its second of the season. Able to hit whenever it seemed to want to, the team picked up three runs in the third, three more in the fifth and five in the eighth, while Clay held Milton to three scattered hits, only two runners ever reaching third. All the team except one hit safely, Winsor leading the batting with four, Clay next with three, followed by Hallowell with two. The second game with Belmont

Hill was pretty much the same as the first, the team getting four runs in the third inning, four in the fourth and five more in the sixth while Belmont was able to scrape up five, giving us a 13-5 victory.

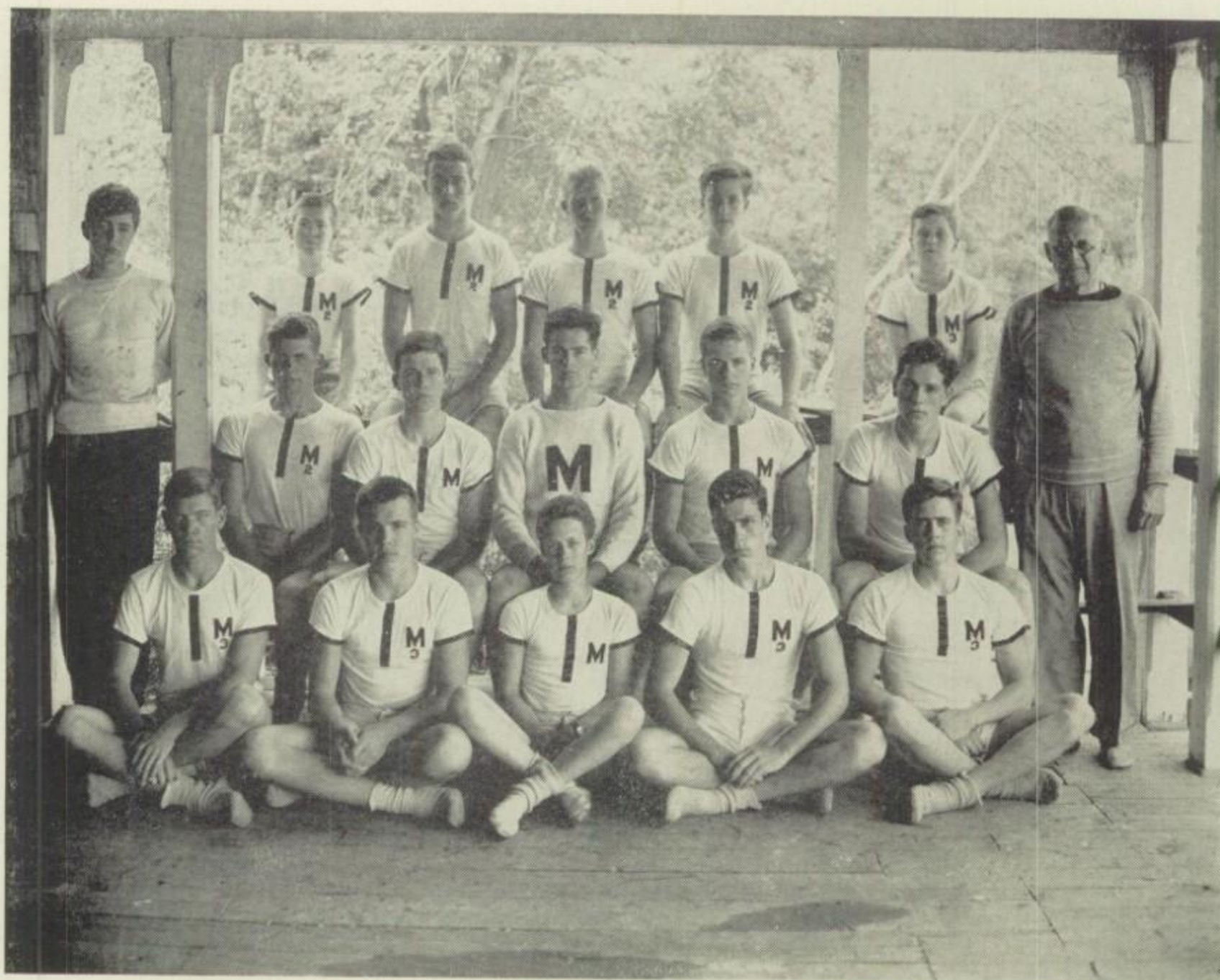
Making the all day trip to Newport and back, the team was defeated by a strong St. George's team 10-3. St. George's repeatedly scored by dropping short flies over an infield already weakened by injury, and while at bat, we were unable to hit with men on the bases. The game was a clean-cut victory for St. George's, their first since 1935.

Excluding the disappointment of the St. George's game, the season was a successful one, with a record of nine wins and three losses. What success the team did have is due to the leadership and pitching of Captain Clay, under the guidance of Coaches Raymond and Farnsworth. At a meeting of the lettermen, Captain Clay, Winsor, Ellis, Howard, Thorne, Mead, Reynolds, Bacon, Childs, Hallowell, Huidekoper, and Emmons, Childs was elected captain for next year.

SUMMARY

Middlesex	5	St. Mark's	3
Groton	2	Middlesex	1
Middlesex	12	Nobles	0
Trade	7	Middlesex	3
Middlesex	21	Belmont Hill	2
Middlesex	7	St. Mark's	6
Middlesex	12	Groton	6
Middlesex	5	Concord	4
Middlesex	6	Browne and Nichols	5
Middlesex	11	Milton	0
Middlesex	13	Belmont Hill	5
St. George's	10	Middlesex	3

CREW



Front Row: E. Ward, Wade, W. Clark, Speed, Wright. *Middle Row:* Parsons, Terry, Capt. Bigelow, Truesdale, Hartwell. *Back Row:* Manager Selfridge, Pratt, Seymour, Lund, Bird, Bourquin, Mr. Locke.

The pond being free of ice at the end of the Easter vacation, the crews were able to leave the machines and to begin rowing on the water as soon as the school returned. After a few days, it was quite obvious that the first crew would consist of Terry, bow; Hartwell, No. 2; Truesdale, No. 3; Bigelow, stroke; and W. Clark as cox. This combination clicked from the start and remained intact throughout the season. The second and third crews were in great competition and exchanged members frequently right up until the last week in April when they were finally settled—the second crew composed of Seymour, bow; Johnson, No. 2; Parsons, No. 3; Bird, stroke; and Pratt, cox; the third crew with Speed at bow; Lund, No. 2; J. Bisbee, No. 3; Wade, stroke; and Bourquin, cox.

On May sixth the first and second crews journeyed to Dedham for the annual race with Noble and Greenough School. The race was a short half-mile course on the Charles River, upstream from the school, for the regular course downstream could not be used because of high water. The





second crews raced first, Middlesex getting off to a slow start, but catching up to win by two lengths in two minutes, 17 seconds. Our first crew also dropped behind at the start, but by dint of a high stroke, won by three lengths in two minutes, 12 seconds.

The week before the only home race, the crews were suddenly hit by measles, necessitating a shake-up in the second and third crews with Lund taking Johnson's place on the second boat, and Wright and E. Ward coming up to the third.

On the thirteenth, our first and second crews raced Brooks School here on Bateman's Pond. The second crew won by two and a half lengths in two minutes, 59 seconds. Our first crew was ahead by two lengths when an unfortunate crab near the finish line cost us the race. This race with Brooks took the place of the annual contest with St. Mark's which was unable to race us because of schedule complications.

The following week, the first and second crews joined and practiced in the eight for the informal race with Groton, and on Saturday, triumphed on a mile course on the Nashua River by three-quarters of a length. The regular eight with Cooper, bow; Hagerman, No. 2; E. Bisbee, No. 3;

Smith, No. 4; Place, No. 5; Seamans, No. 6; M. Gourd, No. 7; Lunt, stroke; and A. Mills, cox, lost to the Groton seconds by half a length over a shorter course.

The Groton races past, all attention was turned toward priming the first three crews for their half-mile races at Exeter on May 27. Our second crew got off to a good start and raced neck and neck to win by a few feet, with a time of two minutes, 59 seconds, thus completing an undefeated season. The third crews raced next, our boat taking an early lead, but losing because of a broken seat. The first crews finished the day by a spectacular race in which the Middlesex boat, stroked by Captain Bigelow, was the victor by a length in two minutes, 52 seconds, thus retaining our possession of the Columbia Cup and breaking the jinx by beating Exeter on their home waters for the first time in several years.

The eight also raced on the twenty-seventh, in a three-boat meet with the Browne and Nichols and Noble and Greenough crews, defeating the former by a deck length but losing to the latter by a length.

The record this year was extremely successful, marred only by the first crew's unfortunate loss to Brooks, and silver oars and letters were awarded to Captain Bigelow, Captain-elect Truesdale, Terry, Hartwell, W. Clark, Seymour, Parsons, Bird, Lund, and Pratt. With ten oarsmen returning next year from the top three crews, the prospect is bright for a highly successful season.



HOCKEY



Taking up where last year's undefeated season ended, this year's team lost no time in showing that this also was to be an extremely successful season. Led by Captain Winsor, and under the admirable coaching of the hard-working Messrs. Pratt and Kettell, the team met during the Christmas holidays to participate in the annual prep school hockey tournament held in Boston. Faring better than had even been expected, the team defeated St. Mark's 3-2, dropped Milton by a score of 3-1, and ended in a draw game with Belmont Hill at two all, sharing with that school first place in the tournament.

The regular season opened on January 12th, with a lackadaisical defeat of Lexington High, 3-2. Except for Thorne, who scored all three goals, the team did not play well. That Saturday, the playing was more skillful, and though

Governor Dummer had greatly improved since the tournament in Boston, we deservedly defeated them 4-2. The next Wednesday, soft, pitted ice and occasionally excellent Middlesex playing combined to beat Lawrence Academy 8-0.

After a ten-day lay-off due to bad ice, the team went to St. Mark's for a game on the latter's rink. Quite evenly matched, neither team was able to make much headway, and the game ended in a 1-1 tie, with Winsor scoring for Middlesex.

In the game with Nobles, Middlesex was finally stopped after a string of nineteen straight victories stretching over two years. We were thoroughly outplayed by an aggressive Nobles team and the 4-1 score was decisive. On Wednesday, the team was barely able to skim by Groton 2-1, but in a quick return to its accustomed form, it defeated a strong Milton team 3-1.

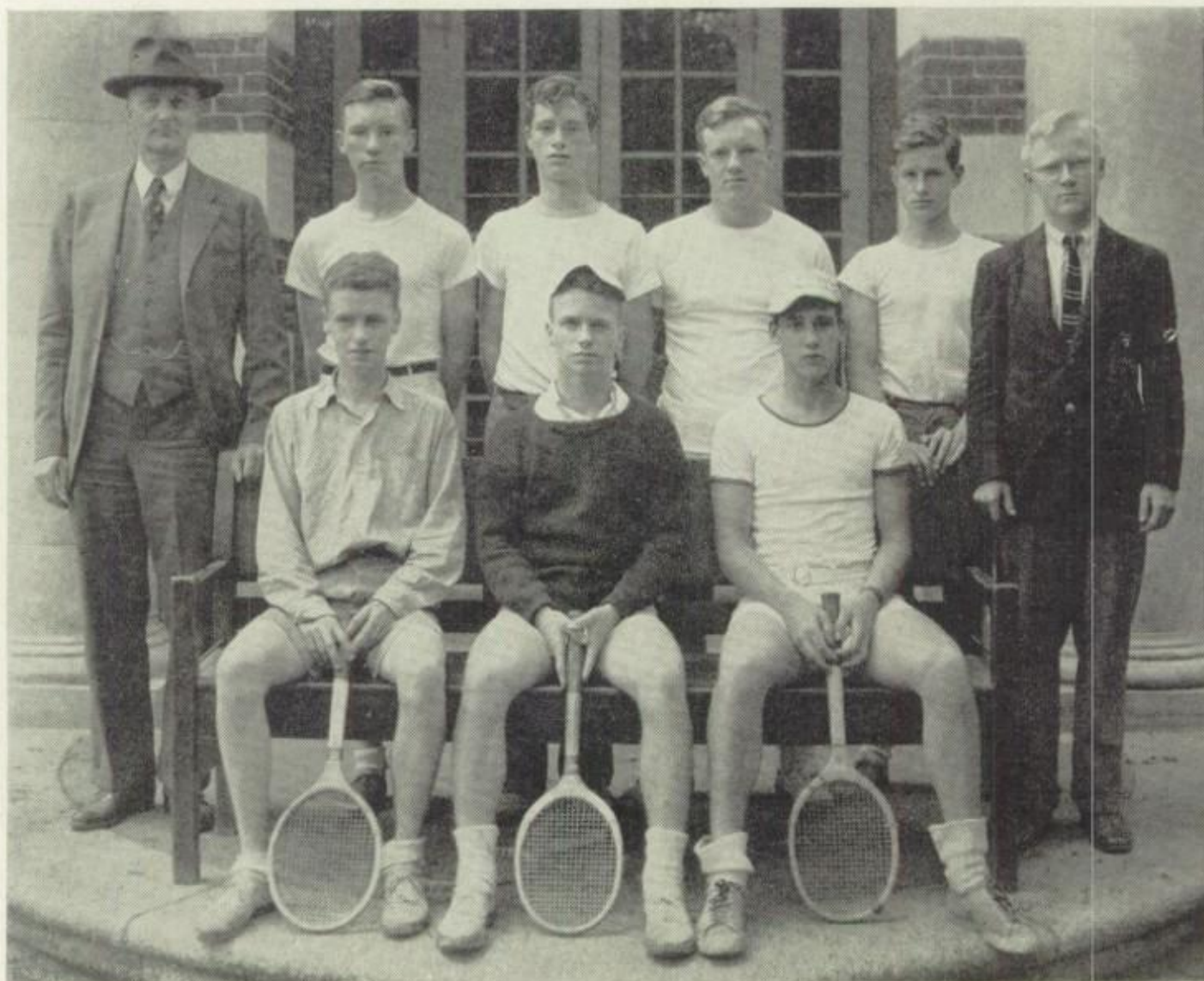
That Saturday, a highly vaunted Framingham High team was beaten in a game which was marked for its fast and spectacular play. Groton was then defeated for the second time, 4-1, and Lawrence was once more methodically overpowered, 7-0.

The season was closed with a highly satisfying victory over Groton, the third time this year. Winsor opened the scoring with a short angle shot and a little later doubled it with a long lift from outside the blue line. Thorne scored on a pass from Winsor, and once again by coming around from behind the net and sinking the goal before the goalie could recover. Hollowell then sank what proved to be Middlesex's last goal for the year on a hard shot from in front. Though all of our scores came in the first period, Groton suddenly took the offensive and, outplaying our second line, scored before they could be stopped. Each team then threatened in turn, and in the closing minutes Groton broke free and scored, making the final score 5-2.

In recognition of the outstanding record of eleven wins, two ties, and one loss, silver pucks and letters were awarded to Captain Winsor, Captain-elect Terry, Thorne, Bliss, Hollowell, Foster, Seymour, Truesdale, Bigelow, Childs, and Nathanson, and to the two managers, Middendorf and Madeira.



TENNIS



After two weeks of getting the courts ready for play, the tennis team finally started practice late in April. From the results of the bumping matches, a team was formed composed of Captain Freeman at number one, for the third consecutive season, Stewart at two, Nathanson three, Lennihan four, Foster five, and C. Ward six. The first match was with Winchester High on May third, and the score was four all when the deciding match had to be stopped on account of darkness. On the sixth the team easily swept over St. Mark's by a score of 5-2.

At this point the line-up was considerably changed because of the epidemic of measles. Fletcher and Brown made the team as Freeman, Lennihan, Sundback and Ward dropped out. Nevertheless, on the fifteenth Middlesex found

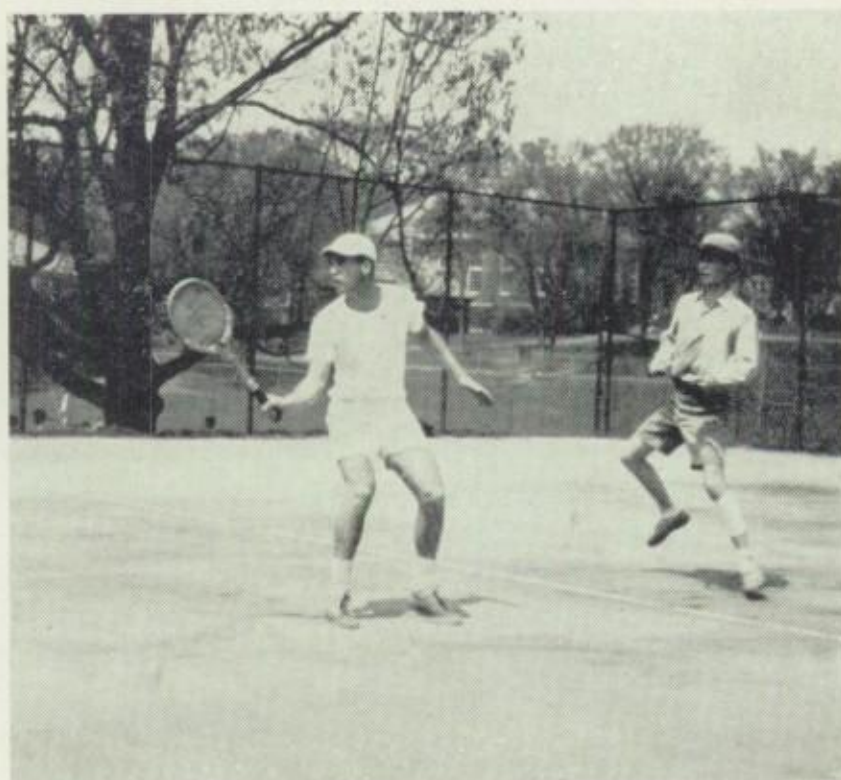
no difficulty in defeating Thayer, 5-1. The ranking four players, Stewart, Nathanson, Foster and Fletcher, journeyed to Andover for the Interscholastic Tournaments, but none were able to advance very far in the competition. Greatly strengthened by the return of Freeman and Sundback, the team gained its third victory of the year, over Milton in a well-played match, the score being 6-3. However, the scene was considerably different the following Wednesday as a strong Newton High team set us back 8-1, Stewart being the only Middlesex player to win his match. For those who had contemplated an undefeated season the outcome was disappointing. The season ended on a somewhat better note as the team defeated Roxbury Latin 4-2 in the final match.

At the close of the season letters were awarded to Freeman, Stewart, Nathanson, Foster and Manager Cushman.

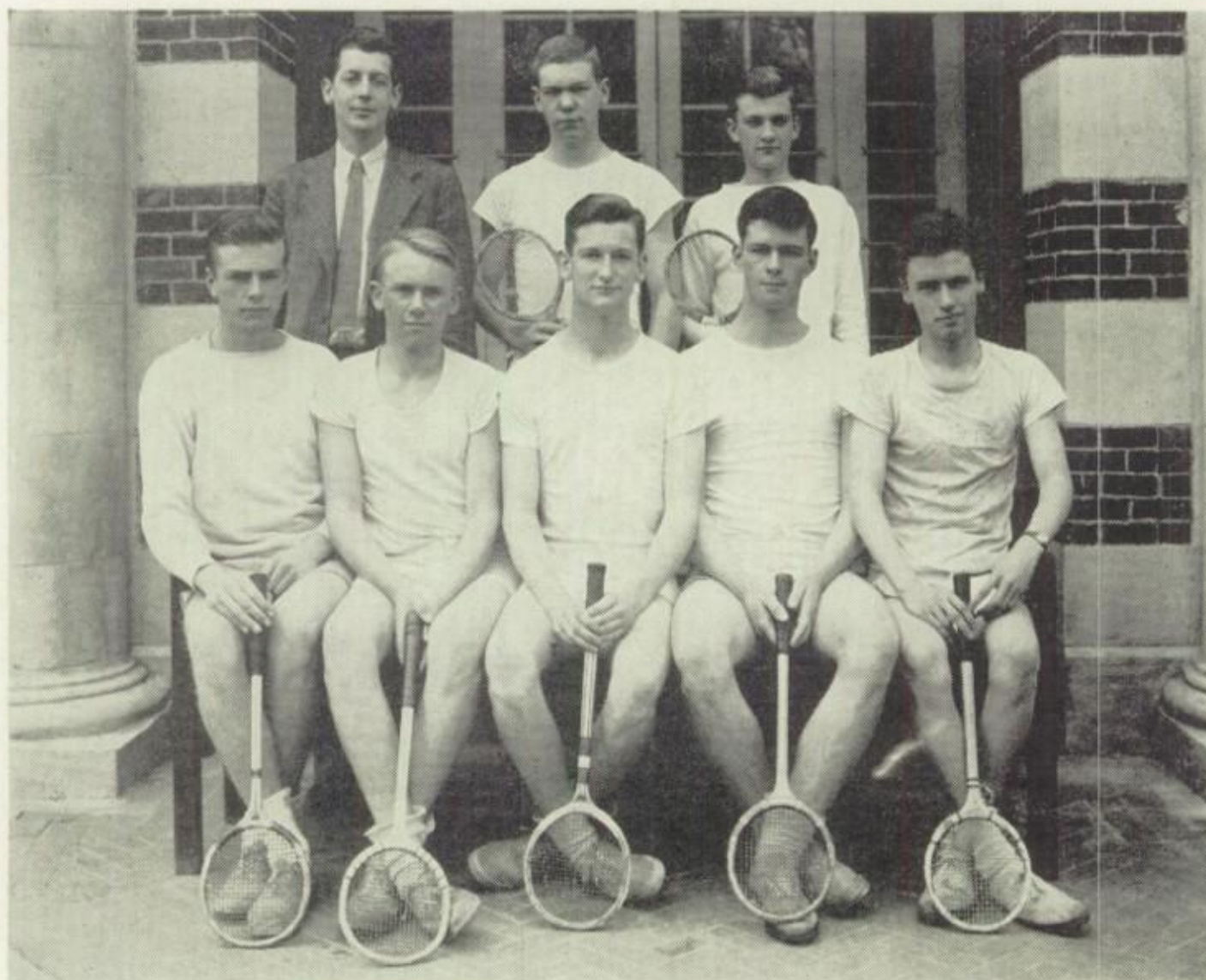
Although only defeated once, the team was not one of the best. Riddled with sickness and substitutes, it was not able to make a good showing in the face of strong opposition.

For any such success that it enjoyed, all credit is due Coaches Kettell and Trumbull.

The post-season tennis tournament, held during the exams, had a great number of entries from all the various sports. But the tennis men soon rose to the top, and the finals consisted of an exhausting struggle between Stewart and the defending champion, Freeman, from which Stewart emerged victorious.



SQUASH



This year the squash team came closer than ever to being a credit to the school, winning three matches and losing four. That the team did as well as it did is due entirely to the excellent coaching of Mr. Briggs.

After two weeks of informal and spotted practice the team lost its first match to a group of graduates 4-1, Clay being the only victor for Middlesex. On January 26 the team was trounced, 5-0, by a strong M. I. T. team. In a return match with the same college players, Middlesex lost 4-1, Stewart winning his match at No. 5. Finally the team broke into the win column, defeating the M. I. T. "B" team 3-2 in a close match. The team then journeyed to Exeter only to be overwhelmed 5-0. Only one game was taken from the opposition, that by Truesdale. However, showing great improvement, the team closed its season with victories over the Harvard Graduates and the Concord State Guard both by scores of 4-1.

The team consisted of Captain Mead, Bacon, Clay, Stewart, Truesdale, Stodghill, and E. Ward. Stewart led the team with four victories, followed by Bacon with three. Only three of the team are graduating and with the proper spirit and practice the team should have an excellent season next year.

BASKETBALL

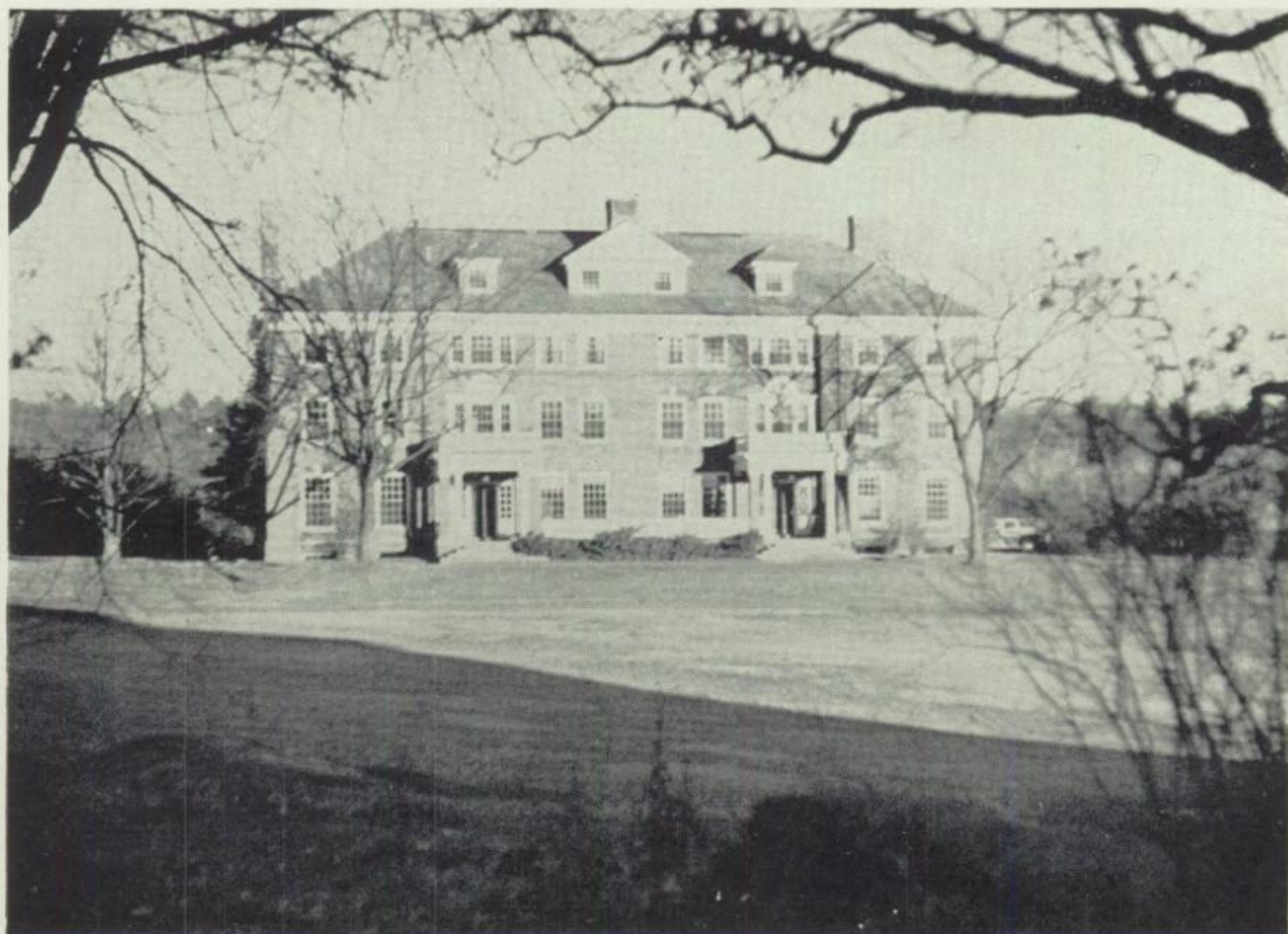


Under the direction of three first classers, basketball got under way early in January. The largest turnout in Middlesex history could be seen practicing daily in the gym. After two weeks of practice, a starting team of Hartwell and Stodghill as forwards, Howard as center, Sundback and Captain Brown lost a closely fought game with St. Mark's, 25-21. Soon afterwards, the same combination lost to Belmont Hill again by a four-point margin. Following this game, Hartwell was lost for the rest of the season, but Mauk filled his place very capably.

It was with considerable satisfaction that the team won its first game in two years, overcoming Concord High 32-22. Easily triumphing over Acton High it entered the final Groton game with hopeful confidence. The game was probably the most even match either team had, Groton having an extremely tall team, but our shooting was a little better. The game ended in a tie, but in the third overtime period, Groton managed to sink the winning basket and gain a 38-36 victory, leaving Middlesex with a season's record of two wins and three losses.

Informals

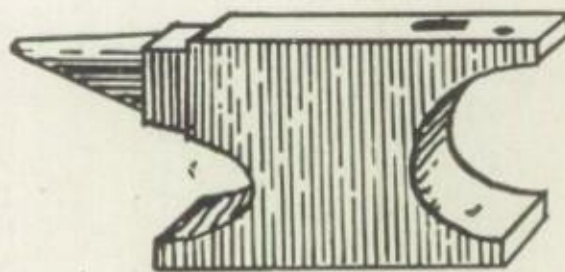




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